DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY*

In Tiny Human Stories

By Winifred Black

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around the world? Was it John Cabot or Sebastian who discovered the Western slands, and was Sebastian John's son

Let's see. One of them wore earmuffs and a tippet-I know that-and his picture was on the upper corner of the left-hand page of the fourth chapter in the World's History-or is it Leonardo Da Vinci and Art from the Beginning for Beginners I'm thinking of? Leonardo wore the earmuffs and the tippet, too, didn't he?

Where are the Straits of Magellan. and was it Sir Francis Drake, or Cortez, or can it be it was Balboa who stood silent upon a peak in Darlen and watched the blue Pacific come rolling over the white sand?

What! You don't know-you can't even guess-and you the head of your class in geography foot of your class in history, not so many years ago?

The little girl has an examination today and I had to hear her lesson last night. The little girl seems very small and very blue-eyed and very sweet, and just a little childish to me, but when I realized the questions she would answer, and answer for the most part correctly, in that test today, I felt like standing when she came into the room. Who would ever think that curly head could hide so much exalted knowledge? Raleigh and His Cloak

The Cabots bother her a bit-she remembers the earmuffs and the tippet. too-but which is Cabot and which is Cabot's brother or son-that is. again, another story. De Soto she remembers glibly-and so do I-don't you? I wonder why everybody remembers De Soto, and you couldn't forget Ponce de Leon to save

for the Fountain of Youth? Was he old when he took it, I wonder, and had he married him a young wife, or had he just begun to round into the hearty fifties, and did he want to stay fifty and hearty? Why did he cling so to the dream of youth—poor Ponce de Leon—and was it a very bitter ache to his heart when he found

your life. Who is there but loves to think of De Leon's voyage in the search

it was just a dream?

Christopher Columbus. Oh, wasn't he a lesson to all, with Queen Isabella and the crown jewels of Spain in the background, and the dungeon and the chains waiting for the return of the voyager!

Sir Walter Raleigh—why, little curly locks couldn't forget him if she tried. There was the little mud puddle and the cloak and Elizabeth, Queen of England. Was the cloak of purple velvet, did I think, and edged with gold, or was it fashioned of sky blue satin with silver fringe, and did I suppose that the Queen's delicate slipper made much of a mark upon it—even in the mire?

How much we are all alike, after all.

A man may sail around the world and pick continents out from the welter of the seas, and we don't care enough about him to remember. But if he played a trick with an egg and held his sailors from mutiny by it—that man we hold ever in the recesses of our brain and cannot forget him though we tried.

Men Love Kindly Deeds.

De Gama, Magellan-what are they to most of us today but names? But who of us will ever forget that Richard the Lion-Hearted wore an armor of black and that a little foot page sang him out of a dungeon?

How little and fleeting and of small account it all seems to be-the knowledge of the head. It takes the knowledge of the heart to make us-

Whose face is that you see in the fire of a frosty evening? The face of the brilliant friend you admire, the strong face of the one who battled with the world and did not lose his fight, or the face of the simple human being,

the one you loved long ago?

They come and they go—the clever people, the successful people, the brilliant people—but whose name would you speak today, if you started to call the roll of those you'd love to see again? Some kindly soul you loved—would he not lead them all? would he not lead them all?

Here's to you and your cloak. Walter Raleigh-I'm glad you threw it in
the mud for a proud Queen to walk upon.

Here's to you and your search for the Fountain of Youth. De Leon of
the trusting heart-I hope you've found the fountain long before now and
drink deep of it whenever you are athirst.

Good Christopher Columbus-some day shall we look upon your face and
set you to tell us how you telt when the generous Queen believed you and

get you to tell us how you tit when the generous Queen believed you and had faith in your strange vision?

When I write a history I'm going to find out the human things about the great men. Tell me why you remember Alfred of England so well. Confess, now, is it not the story of the burning cakes that fasten him in your mind?

mind?

John Cabot-was he the brother or the son, or perhaps even the father?

Dear me. Curlylocks, I hope you remembered all that this morning when you wrote your answers in the test.

It is all very, very important-for it all happened very, very long ago.

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE

Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

DON'T know what to have for How tired I am of that eternal plaint

A woman who managed a country hotel most wonderfully told me once that there was absolutely no excuse for the woman who hadn't resource enough to think up attractive and varied meals. "There are fully thirty tasteful ways

of preparing potatoes on my list," she explained thoughtfully, "yet the average housewife has them boiled, baked, mashed, and perhaps French fried, but her fertility of thought forsakes her there. She goes no further. It's true Mary," I said, patiently, "why don't you make a systematic list of food things all the different ways of prepar-

ing everything we have and keep a record of when he had a certain dish You won't find yourself repeat-As if I couldn't remember what we have had and what there is to choose from Do you think I haven't any brain? The trouble is there's so very little to chose

There's a lot," I insisted. "For in-ince, we had a bully fig pudding stance, we had a bully fig pudding something like three months ago. Why has that been retired on the pension list? It didn't really work hard enough to deserve an honorable discharge. "I forgot about it." faltered Mary.

"Somebody told you a bully fruit salad, and the Lord knows we need fruit acids to keep from getting fat." I said again very meekly. "But you tried that just once and forgot it the day

'Mamma,' said Mary with dignity

and a you're-a-man-what-do-you-know-about-it-air. "Mamma never kept a list

That's painfully true. Mamma may have been the worst old hide-bound precedent in creation to follow, but the girl stumbles blindly along in her wake, making the same old errors and the same old fuss. Why can't a girl forget her mother's ways unless they're worth remembering, and deliberately create a menage of her own with something of her own individuality in it? I remember asking Mary one night why we never

her own individuality in it? I remember asking Mary one night why we never had spiced red cabbage such as the Germans do so wonderfully.

"Why, why, mamma never had it at home, Peter." she said, helplessly, "and I—I suppose for that reason I never thought of it. I make everything most that mamma has—"

I sighed and dropped the subject, but I waited guilefully again for the old. waited guilefully again for the old

old cry.
"Oh, dear," wailed Mary one morning at breakfast, "if I could only think of something new to have. There are so She goes no further. She doesn't it's true."

The said, patiently, "why don't make a systematic list of food Mary, with an air that said as plainly the long."

Something hew to nave. Incre are so few things to choose from, Peter!"

Why so few things?" I begged.

Oh, the season I suppose, said mary, with an air that said as plainly

as words that this was by far the least food-producing of the seasons. I had neard just this remark in each of the 'lt s the summer season," I said

bluntly, "and every blamed think near-ly that grows is in the market—" "Peter," put in Mary, "don't be vul-Teler, put in stary, don't be vul-gar and swear."

Mary knows that annoys me-what man likes to be admonished about an altogether fictitious vulgarity in such a

"Why haven't we had any egsplant?" snapped "It's been in the market or weeks. "Ye seen it on the stands." "I forgot about it. Why didn't you forgot about it. Why didn't you

remind me?"
"It's up to you, Mary, to manage your own job." I hated, wrathfully. "If you would just gather your brain together and make a list of vegetables and meats and salads and desserts and use some intelligence with several salads. use some intelligence plus some energy,

ODD and Interesting FACTS

and it fires a steel builet about twice the sire of a pin's head. The weapon, which is the latest production of a leating gunmaker, is beautifully made, with mother-o'-pearl mountings. (Copyright 1814 Newspaper

A revolver which has been designed. After carrying on a love correspond for the nervous woman to carry in her ence while serving sentences of one for the nervous woman to carry in her vanity bag is probably the smallest weapon of its kind in the world. From the tip of the hammer to the end of the barrel if measures about three incres, and it fires a steel bullet about twice the sire of a pin's head. The weapon, which is the latest production of a leaf-which is the latest production of a leaf-ficient at the ceremony. (Copyright, 1914, Newspaper Feature Service.)

Splendor of the Orient, Riotous With Its Secrets of Health and Happiness Great Men Live Today Color, Marks Milady's Fall Wardrobe Why a Good, Sound Back







"The Arab burnous.

(C) FREES

BY FLURENCE E. YODER.

A tend and had given Teddy

because his was so well kept, all of

the kitties and pupples began to

take a great interest in their special

plots of ground. They watered them, and tended them until there was

scarcely anything left of them.

Tessie and Tottie, the two kitty

girls at Mrs. Tabby's house, never

let a morning go by without getting

One morning they went out as

usual, with their clean aprons on,

and their shoes off, and everything

ready for regular garden work. Tot-

tie carried the watering pot full of

water, and Tessie carried the wooden

rake. The day before Tommy and

Ted had dug up a new plot of

ground, and she was to rake it clear

ground, and she was to rake it clear of stones and weeds.

The walk from the house seemed long, and the watering pot heavy, and Tottee looked enviously at Tessie. She carried the rake under her arm and it seemed no trouble at all. Then, when they came to the garden. Tessie set to work with a will, pulling away the stones and weeds and humming as she did so. Totte looked at her so much more often than she did at her sown work that the garden really suffered for most of the water went in one place. "Tessie always does get the easy things to do, thought the envious little kitty girl. "She nicks out what is easiest of all and does it. I wish I had chosen to rake." She sighed and shifted the pot to the other paw, making up her mind as she did so that she would get Mrs. Tabby to let them change about.

So she said nothing to Tessie, but

Mrs. Tabby stood by to see how

out to their gardens.

FTER Mrs Tabby had talked

about the gardens in Tubby-

such a delightful surprise

PHETHER or not Paris can support us now, in sartorial matters, is of little consequence, for the far East has long since become her serious rival.
From vague references, and a

By BETH JEFFRIES.

slight stimulation of the imagina-tion, the Oriental influence in dress is fast becoming a fact.
If the United States is forced to take absolute charge of the fashion question this winter, we are in no tight place. For the forecast from Paris has

already been made, and the wave of Oriental influence which has been persistently invading Europe, and which has shown itself in a famous Chinese ball given in America re-cently, is a prolific field for new

The disappearance of the waist line was the opening for the Oriental invasion, for with that gone the most noticeable stride was made to-ward the Orientalization of fashions. Then the outspoken kimono styles in coats and dresses to be worn on the streets all has its significance in the march of events. What we call the handkerchief style coat, with the loose back, the long turkish trousers which are worn under dancing frocks, and a dozen other innova-tions of the last season, all had for their starting place some far East-

ern country.

The so-called military capes which The so-called military capes which have made their appearance this fall are startlingly like the capes of the Turkish brigands, and the most popular opera cape of last winter was the richly embroidered, luxurious satin or silk creation outspokenly from the Orient.

Up to the present date the Eastern influence on our styles has been rather tradition, and, more of an undercurrent, the inroads which it has made were not noticeable.

But with new and certain distinct fads recently unearthed in Paris the question is brought out in its full importance.

importance.

A letter recently received from a Paris correspondent reads:

"Paris is reveling in the spienders of the Orient-fashions that call to mind the legends of the Arabian Nights, the glamour of Tokyo and Peking, and the color orgy of an Indian durbar.

Indian durbar.

"Woman's dress is becoming more and more Orientalized every day, and Eastern fantasy is becoming the and Eastern fantasy is becoming the serious rival of a fantastic Futurism. Bond street and the Rue de la Paix now seek their inspirations from Ispahan, from the Pamirs, and Mon-

"Even drawing rooms are coming under this wave of Oriental influ-ence, and rare china, rich needlework, Indian carvings, and ancient praying rugs from Bokhara are ob-taining a remarkabble vogue. "The invasion of the East in woman's dress may be traced in the

Advice to Young Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Disheartened-Nobody can find out for you whether the man you care for is in love with you or is attracted by your money. You will have to judge for yourself from what you know of the boy and how you feel toward him. Lon't be suspicious, little girl, it lends very surely to unhappiness and after all there is more good in most people than we trailite.

M. L. K .- Your friend probable rethirds you as a nice playmate. Play with him, if you like, but don't take him or yourself too seriously. No man who lets several months go by without trying to communicate a girl cares very much for her. Lady Rivers-If your friend cares

very much for you, he'll be only too will-ing to accept your advances and 'make up.' Any way, it is up to him now, maybe our dinners would have a little up." Any way, it is up to him now, more originality. Nor would they be you have done your best. 'Is it proper so troublesome." but we haven't this list yet. Just to a young man?" Just what do you and mamma was an excellent man-why do women persistently ignore such mean by that, please? You can make good. And a girl never thinks of doing what her mother doesn't do."

why do women persistently ignore such mean by that, please? You can make a systematic suggestion as that? I know it would simplify the meal prob-to go somewhere with a young man, to make him some fudge or anything of make him some fudge or anything of make him some fudge or anything of that sort with perfect propriety, but if you mean to promise to love him or to marry him, why such promises are not only improper for a girl of sixteen, they



them change about.
So she said nothing to Tessie, but when Mrs. Tabby come out to see how they were getting along. Tootic asked: "Mother, may I rake awhile—I want to change about?" Mrs. Tabby looked at her sharply, but merely smiled and said: "Very well, don't quarrel about it. Tessie, trade with your sister," and without any complaint, good-natured Tessie took the watering pot and gave up the rake. Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her care of this office. they progressed.

"The caftan.
"Turkish brigand cloaks."
"Indian and Turkish slippers.
"Persian hooped tunics. "Turbans with plumes.
"Japanese 'fan' sunshades.
"Willow pattern sunshades.
"Mosque parasols. Fashions, once exclusively created

in Paris, are now garnered in the rear, middle, and far East. The Turkish slipper, long pepular in the boudeir, is now used for outdoor wear. Last week, in the Place Vendome, and at Armenonville. I saw the daintiest of Turkish slippers emerging from a trouser-skirt as their owner stepped down from her

"These slippers were covered with green taffetas banded with rose silk. The hose worn were flesh-tinted, and on the curving toe point of the slip-pers were set cabochon emeralds.

These at mes emphasized the hues of the rose silk skirt, with its bodice and tunic of green crepe de chine. "At a famous magasin near the Rue de Rivoli I was shown those slipper: in every possible color and material—some of kid, embellished with a tiny gold crescent, and others of satin and panne, jeweled, embroidered and sandaled. These slippers are the most supple and comfortable of footwear.

"Persia has given us the lampshade and hooped tunics; Russia
the tcherkess model of a long caftan, with its deep folded waistbelt. Arabia and India contribute
the turban, with the Eastern bird
of paradise floating back from its
jeweled clasp; while the skirt
closely draping the lower limbs
has already been seen divided into
the trousers of the Turkish beauty. the trousers of the Turkish beauty.

Then Tottie began to rake pull-

ing and working very hard. Soon she stopped and wiped her face with her paw, and pushed back her hat.

"My goodness gracious, but this is hard work." She glanced over at Tessie, but that kitty girl seemed very well satisfied. She held the watering pot in both hands and watched that every particle of ground was covered. She really seemed to enjoy it just as much as she had the reking

Tottle raked for several minutes in silence, but after she had uncov-ered several great ugly angle worms, she gave up. "Tess, lets

worms, she gave up "Tess, lets change again," she called, "I don't like this either, I think that I want

to do the watering." Mrs. Tabby paid no attention, for Tessie gave up the pot at once and began raking again as if she had never stopped.

Tottle watered the garden but a little distance, when again she looked at Tessie. That kitty girl

looked at Tessie. That kitty girl was just as happy and contented as ever. Tottie looked longingly, she had made a migrake, and the raking was easier. But as she started to call Tessie, she met the eyes of Mother Tabby. Then, somehow or other, she felt ashamed, and hunsher head, and Mrs. Tabby shook

'Come over to me, dear," she

Tome over to me, dear, she said quietly, and Tottie set down the big pot and went slowly toward Mrs. Tabby 'Don't you know what the trouble is, dear?' she said as she stooped and put her arms about the frowning kitty girl. Tottie pouted with her paw in her mouth, and

with her paw in her mouth, and shook her head.

"It's just this. You are not trying to make the garden prettier, but are trying to amuse yourself. That is why you are dissatisfied. If there were a hundred other things to do you would want to try them all, and then not be content. But Tessie is working for the flowers, for she loves them. It does not matter to her what it is, any work that helps the flowers makes her content. Now go back and think of the plants that will grow, and not about yourself, or whether or not you are happy, or have the easiest job." Tottle kissed her mother, shook herself, ran back, and several minutes afterward, when Mrs. Tabby came out again, she was as sweet and happy as Tessie, for she had forgotten about herself and was working for the flowers.

the flowers. (Copyright, 1914, F. E. Yoder.)

she had the raking.

hers.

TIMES BEDTIME STORY

the revolutionary art of Aubrey Beardsley and other artists who were influenced by Japanese ideals. "Until a few days ago no artist had the genius and courage to let his emotions riot in truthful ex-pression on his canvas, and thus flout static traditions. But we have suddenly emerged from a lengthy obsession of gray and muddy half-tones into a radiance of chromatic tones. Small wonder if some of us were dazzled to blindness by the unfamiliar spec-tacle of gorgeous hues in our

ions are due in no small degree to

blindness by the unfamiliar spectacle of gorgeous hues in our streets—honest rainbow hues, a joy to behold, and a fine stimulant to our jaded senses.

"It is the designs of Bakst and the wonders of the Russian beliet which have provided the most startling innovations in fashion which have been seen for a centur;. The full skirts of our grandmothers shrank by slow degrees into the attenuated garments of the '80's, and conventions were not outraged even during the evolution of the hobble skirt and its immediate successors; but it has been left to Bakst, the iconoclast, to show women the possiiconociast, to show women the bilities which lie in freedom of line

bound conventions, and has been given individuality and independence of vision.

"But it is not alone the form of the dress that gives the effect of Orientalism, the burnous, the trouser skirt—there is the accessory and the material itself that go far to furthering the effect. The sash is just such a means to the end in view, the plain and the geisha sash. It is being used with the tunic and the basque, and is worn both high and low. That is, it is sometimes brought only to the middle of the back, and sometimes worn touching the shoulders, true geisha fashion.

"This, of course, is one of the little matters that we get from the "This, of course, is one of the little matters that we get from the Japanese: China contributes her mite in the soft and brilliantly colored silks that are being used for clothes. And they are not all straight colors either, but rare mixtures of exotic yellows, greens, blues, roses, and such. They are bright without being lurid, which is a difference that matters a lot. So it behooves madame to be extremely wary about the texture and the color of her Eastern glamouring."

Is Like an "S" Reversed

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

HE 400th anniversary of the adoption of chairs by man is still far in the future. To look back upon the day when Sir Walter Raieigh gallantly spread his beautiful cape upon the fnire to save Queen Elizabeth's daintily shod feet from mud means to recall a time when chairs, benches, foot stools, rockers, and other comfy devices were a mystery to the masses. "Your Highness" and "His Mightiness" are today

testimonials to the fact that the throne was the only sort of a chair known in ancient days. On his diss the lord, chieftain, king, or emperor was literally placed above his subjects. The seat was might, luxury, and comfort.

Man and monkeys are said by Darwin to have descended from a common ancestor, rather an ancestor in common. The one line-the 12 monkey tribes-retained their tails. The 13 human tribes may have worn theirs down from sitting.

Sooth to say, occasionally infants are actually born with little tails, and the coccyx-as the little tail-like bone at the end of the spine is called-

is a replica of a short or abbreviated tail. This is present in everybody. The Japanese, and many Oriental as and sleep late. Devour an extra meal well as Western peoples, still sit cross-legged or tailor fashion upon the ground.

2 Weak solution of boracic acid is legged or tailor fashion upon the ground. Indians and sachem chiefs have always done this. Instinctively they regard

chairs as pests. Chairs and Laziness. The human spine, and the sacrum and coccyx at its lower end, were never

against wooden backs. Indeed, the most comfortable rockers, Morris chairs, hammock backs and deck chairs pester the dignity and equilibration from man's back.

created to sit upon chairs or lean

tion from man's back.

The shape of a sound back—of which there are none among civilized persons who sit upon chairs—is like an inverted question mark or a capital S recersed. At the neck it concaves in, at the thorax it humps a bit outward, and in the small of the back, where practically all the strain fails, it saddles in like the trough between the humps of a camel. The true inwardness of the schoolboy's laggardliness, who with shining morning face trudges reluctantly to school, depends upon the Torquemadalike punishment he is compelled to receive by sitting in school.

Modern faddists and school superintendents think they have solved this problem. Chairs with movable, Pullman-like backs are supplied to school children. Yet, even if each child was measured and fitted with an individual chair as his mother is fitted with a modish dress, he would be no more comfortable.

Chairs Cause Curvature.

Chairs Cause Curvature.

Man was made for reclining, running, moving and sleeping; never for sitting erect. The reason most persons do not pursue plano instructions, schooling and the like, or lose their appetites at din-

the like, or lose their appetites at dinner, is traceable to the fact that their spine and coccyx are tortured worse than the spirits Dante met in the nine circles of hell.

If chairs are irritants to the soul, what must benches, pookkeepers stools, plano seats and the other sitting devices be? Obviously they cause spinal curvature, weak backs, lumbago, stoop shoulders, flat feet, hip deformities, and possibly play some part in tuberculosis, bone disease, humpback and spinal maladies.

Just Apply This Paste

and the Hairs Vanish

(Helps to Beauty.)

A safe, reliable home-treatment for the quick removal of superfluous hairs from your face or neck is as follows:

Mix a stiff paste with some water and powdered delatone, apply to objectionable hairs and after 2 or 2 min.

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Answers to Health Questions

G. R.-What is the cure for common thread worms? Infusion of quassia used as an injec-

Old Friend and Reader-Doctors failed to cure a sore throat resulting or remaining from a cold I had some three months ago. What can I do? Have a slight operation performed to remove inflamed tissues.

Jos. M.-l. How can I develop face What is good eye wash for weak Massage, deep breathing, muscular exercise, plenty of good, rich food, lots of water, air and sunlight. Retire early



B. L. P .- Can you give me a diet for an extremely acid stomach? Have not drunk dea or coffee for two months. Eat very little of anything at breakfast only toast and milk; at noon, rice, broth, spinach, mashed potatoes and similar like things; at 6 o'clock only tea and crackers.

Work began last week on the Gaby Desly's picture, which is being made by the Famous Players in London.

Mrs. H. H. Rogers, widow of the Standard Oil magnate, has secured "Cabiria" for a private showing at her home in Southampton, L. I., for the evening of August 21 at a reported cost of \$1,000.

Effic Shannon has appeared in two feature photoplays bearing the trade mark of the Photodrama Players and is to appear in a third, her stipulated price for the movie work being \$3,000 a picture. Herbert Kelcey is playing opposite Miss Shannon.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical hygicaic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and adversed envelope is inclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg care this office.

Just Apply This Paste

tionable hairs and after 2 or 3 minutes rub off, wash the skin and the hairs are gone. This simple treatment is unfailing and no pain or inconvenience attends its use, but to avoid disappointment be certain you get genuine delatone.-Advt.

Living Costs Are Hard on the Young Folks

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